THE BUSY FAIRIES.

"When little children lie asleep The fairies leave the sky, And through the windows slyly creep And touch each sleepy eye,
And on the little beds they sit, And 'round the curly heads they fit Till rosy morning's nigh.

"When all the story telling's done The fairies come to stay And watch beside each little one Till Dawn wakes up the day; Where silvery beams of moonlight

In happy dreams fair castles gleam, While fairies watch away.

"And when the sky above is blue And when the sun is high, What do the little fairies do?— They make our money fly! The dollars that were hard to earn They pile up in the yard to burn, Or waste them on the sly.

"They make new gowns too old to use And little trousers tear: They touch the toes of little shoes And presto! holes are there-They win away by spoiling things The money that much tolling brings— But leave us love to share!"

-S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Times-Herald.

******************* THE TWO SKIPPERS

Remarkable Rivalry of Capt. Davis and Capt. Davies of the Nellie B. ********************

COME few, some very few indeed, of the not numerous American lines of sea transportation have a system of retirement after long service, with the enjoyment of a life pension representing a fair share of the active wages last paid the retired mariner. This is far better than Sailor's Snug Harbor, for it does not interfere in the least with the ambition which every sailor thinks out in the mid watch, namely, to retire to a farm and raise things.

Theoretically this is all very fine; it is supposed to act as an incentive to faithful service over a long series of years, and to attach a man to his line, and, above all, to his own ship. That is just where the trouble comes in; the retired sailor gets so thoroughly attached to his own ship that he does not know enough to let go all holds and give his worthy successor a fair show. That is bound to be the case with the retired first mate. Just as soon as he goes on the retired list he schemes to get a passage on the first voyage of the old ship, in order that he may give the benefit of his advice to his successor, either his old second mate promoted up, or else some chief officer from some smaller ship of the line, who thereby gets an increase in pay. This is such an unfailing source of trouble aboard that the agents positively refuse to sell a retired mate passage on his old ship. This leads to a conflict of scheming intelligences, and sometimes the wily mate succeeds in getting into the cabin on that first pleasure voyage. Not, however, if he sticks to the simpleminded sailor's subterfuge of writing for passage for John Johnson, for no person can have much to do with the sea and its affairs without discovering the wear and tear that falls to that

If by hook or crook the retired first mate can get off on that first voyage after his retirement, the prospects are bright that there will be a lively ship. He turns out in the morning, no matter what the weather, and he is promptly on hand to get his cup of coffee at the galley door before the hands turn to. The men for a time forget the change, and obey the old mate through sheer force of long habit, until at last some one happens to remember that mere passengers are not allowed to have belaying pins, and

then the crew is apt to become cheeky. Nor is the new chief officer disposed to take the interference in good part. His pensioned predecessor is only too glad to nose around and find a speck of dirt under the long poat or to discover a smudge of unwiped rotten stone on the brass work. He is sure to report it to the new mate and get a sharp retort for his officiousness. Then arise words which might be actionable ashore, and which even jar the stout sea air. The active mate is apt to suggest that passengers on deck are expected to have no views higher than ring toss and shuttleboard. And the mate emeritus is sure to retort that even passengers have a right to expect decks to be clean and not such a filthy mess. It is easy to see why retired mates should be prevented from taking pleasure trips on their old vessels.

Even if they are stopped from voyaging there is no way of keeping them off the dock. They know to a dot when the old boat is due in port again, and not cabbages nor turnips, nor yet the whole Sarm, can keep them away at that time. The station of a mate is at the bow when the ship is coming to sight of his predecessor on the pier head, watching the mistakes he makes, and commenting thereon with great distinctness and corresponding vigor of expression. That is the one great neither chick nor child, had willed his joy of the retired mariner's life. It successor doing the things he himself interest on the condition that he would did for so many years, and to feel the glow of satisfaction when he assures himself that the new man does not efficiency.

But in all the annals of retired marof the two skippers of the Nellie B., a | in the beginning for his small piece port. Her only master for a number | with the rivalry of the two skippers .of years was Cap'n Davies, who owned one sixty-fourth in her. Cap'n Davis, the same name except one letter, and leading to perpetual mistakes, was the master of another bark belonging to the same owners. This bark was burned at sea, and Cap'n Davis bought one sixty-fourth in Cap'n Davies bark, the Nellie B. Neither had what is real-

work to buy an additional piece to make it up to one thirty-second. The two succeeded just about the same time, and Pretty Dress Goods and New Ideas each insisted on his right to be the master. It was evenly divided, and the managing owner said that he could make no division. On the quiet he sold piecemeal to Cap'n Davies to protect his position as master, and piecemeal to Cap'n Davis to help him get to be master; this was a good thing for the managing owner, for the Nellie B. had not been paying for a long time, and he had been thinking of having her cut down for a coal barge. Finally Cap'n Davies and Cap'n Davis had bought as much of the bark as they could, and they went in a body, the two of them, to the managing owner to get him to appoint one or the other master. Then the managing owner told them he did not have anything to do with it, since he did not own anything in the bark.

When they came to compare notes they had spent a lot of money, and were no better off than before; in fact, the advantage was entirely with the managing owner, who had got a fashion. good price for a property that it did not pay to run. Cap'n Davis had fifteen thirty-seconds, Cap'n Davies had fifteen thirty-seconds also, and the remaining two thirty-seconds was owned by the ship's husband, a South street ship chandler. He played fair with both skippers. He would sell half to each if they wanted to buy him out very badly, but he would not sell all to one, and thus be a party to giving him control over the other captain's investment. He suggested that they take the Nellie B. turn and turn about. and that's how it was that the bark had two skippers.

The way they fixed it up was that when Cap'n Davies brought the Nellie B. in from a voyage and had her discharged down to a clean floor, he should turn her over to Cap'n Davis to charter and load and sail until he got her down to a clean floor at the end of the voyage. When Cap'n Davis had her in charge Cap'n Davies was not to go aboard, but he could come down to the pier and find all the fault he wanted-and that was a whole lotand vice versa. It was a caution to see how each of these old skippers put the bark into apple-pie order before they came into harbor from a voyage. The paint and cordage bills, to say nothing of white duck, must have been something big, but the ship's husband, who was in that line of business, never let on as between the two captains, so he must have been making a good thing out of his small interest in the Nellie B. The two old gentlemen were great rivals, and it was nip and tuck between them on every point connected with the bark, and it would be hard to say which was the more jealous of

It got so they never would speak except when handing the bark over, and then they were freezingly polite. "Good-morning, Cap'n Davis," was

always the form that Cap'n Davies followed, "the Nellie B, is on a clean floor. and I think you'll not find anything the matter with her."

"Thank you, Cap'n Davies," was the unfailing response. "I suppose it broom with me; she'll not be the worse for a good sweeping. I suppose you'll enjoy the rest while I'm gone.'

"Well, I wish you a prosperous lading and a quick voyage. You're getting old, man, and this will likely be the last voyage you'll make in the Nellie B., so make the most of it."

Then they'd part, speechless with rage. Not content with sitting on the pierhead day after day watching the loading of the bark and finding fault with everything the other skipper did, Cap'n Davies thought he'd take a look at the bark in some foreign port; he wanted to see whether Cap'n Davis saved up all his repairs for the home port, or whether he fixed the Nellie B. up creditable when she went foreign. The bark had been chartered for Melbourne with clothespins and woodenware. That's a voyage that took her all of a hundred days, for she was a dull sailor, and Cap'n Davies had plenty of time to get out to Melbourne by steamer. There he waited for the bark to be signalized from the Heads, and when her number was made he took a sailboat and hurried down Port Philip to see how the Nellie B. was looking when she came into port foreign.

Whether the bark looked better than Cap'n Davies expected to find her, or whether she looked worse, nobody could say for certain. But that something serious was the matter anybody could see, for the old skipper hardly woke up to rip and tear more than once or twice a day, and that was nothing for him. The Nellie B. got a charter for London with wool, and lost no time discharging. Cap'n Davies hung about her all the time she was in Port. Philip. Soon after she sailed he just up and died. There wasn't much satisfaction in it for Cap'n Davis, for he her berth, and he cannot avoid the died, too, before he got around Cape Horn, and he never knew that he was sole captain at last.

Another scheme of the two skippers went astray. Each of them, having share in the bark to the ship's husfills his soul with glee to watch his band, thus giving him the controlling oust the rival skipper and put in a man of his own. But as both died at the same time there was nobody to begin to come up to him in all-around oust, and the property came into the hands of this ship chandler. He's sailing her still, as she cost him really less iners there was never such a case as that than nothing, for what he had paid snug bit of a bark that sails out of this was repaid over and over in his dealings

Boston Budget

Servant of Society Swell-Thunder! How am I going to light the fire this morning? There's not a single bill in the mail!-Fliegende Blaetter.

Cowardice. The plea of consistency often means ly a master's interest, and both set to cowardice. Ram's Horn.

FADS AND FASHIONS.

in Hats for the Summer Season.

In the mixture of materials to be seen this year, silk is made up with wash goods. For instance, gowns of linen or heavy wash materials have broad black collars, narrow belts and flaring cuffs of black silk, some with applications of cream guipure lace. There is a tucked stock and yoke of white with one and the collar is fastened with a bow of black. In some of the gowns folds on the skirts have pipings of black silk, says the New York

Pretty stuff gowns of light woolen or silk and wool materials have the lower half of the sleeves from just below the elbow made of wash material in tucking or fine embroidery and lace. This is not with the undersleeve effect, but a plain straight finish to the sleeve. It is a pretty, cool and comfortable

Some nice girls are wearing for morning or with simple little wash frocks unpretentious little ties of sheer lawn or mull. They are about two and a half inches wide, and long enough to go twice around the collar and tie in a pretty little bow. They are simpled stitched, with a narrow hem at the sides and a wider one on the ends. There is no trouble in washing or ironing them, and they give a fresh, crisp finish to a simple summer toilet. They can be bought for very little ready made or can be made up at home without trouble. A girl who is going to wear many white waists this summer and who likes a little color, preferably pink, has bought a yard of a becoming pink lawn and is the dimensions of the white made to wear with them. She will wear them with pink belts and with pink flowers on her hats, and they will be pretty and a little different from the things

that all other girls are wearing. And the white linen hats are the very prettiest outing hats that will be worn this summer. What could be prettier than one of these large sailor shapes trimmed with white mull and white wings. They will be the wings of domestic fowls, so no one need hesitate at wearing them. Then the linen hats, also trimmed with white, are charming, and a hat of ecru straw trimmed with ecru mull, preferably with a little embroidered figure upon it, is charming with an ecru waist. The Nile hats or Transvaal hats, or whatever one chooses to call them, the helmet-like affairs turning down over the face, are pretty on the woman to whom they are becoming, but woe to the woman to whom they are not. That woman had better never have worn a hat. They also are trimmed with white mull or bound with flanne! and with a fold of flannel, red, darkblue or brown, around the crown. Light-gray felt hats are also extravagantly trimmed with white mull.

HIS TREASURE.

seems so to you, but I have brought a What the Youth Held in His Hand, pressroom is one murmur of sing song phere, a similar elevation of temperand Why He Smiled When He Looked at It.

> He was arrayed in all his spring finery, quite perfect and irreprochable from the tips of his gleaming shoes to the crown of his shiny hat, says the New York Commercial Advertiser. He stood in front of the florist's window and seemed lost in sad contemplation. Two girls of the ice cream soda age were gazing into the opposite window at the azaleas and jonquils, wondering if they could invest in a box of hyacinths without the sacrifice of all of next week's candy money. Suddenly one of them nudged the other: "How sad he looks!" she said. "Maybe he has no sweetheart to send violets to." At this absurd idea the other maiden giggled: "More likely he hasn't any money to buy them with," she tittered. "Those tailorified men often have nothing but clothes. My sister says so. She says they spend all the money that ought to go for flowers and candy on gloves and ties for themselves. Just look at his gloves." The more sentimental girl peeped carefully around the corner of the window across an area of daffodils and ferns and primroses to where the sad-faced youth was stand-

> He had ceased his pensive contemplation of the flowers and was gazing intently at something which he held in the palm of his gray-gloved hand. His expression was a shade less sad. "It's her picture!" exclaimed the sentimental girl, triumphantly. "Oh, goodness, how I wish I could see it!"

> "Nonsense. He's just admiring his gloves-conceited thing!" sniffed the young woman with no illusions. "But he keeps turning it round and

> round and looking at it in different ways. See-why-he's smiling." "So he is," admitted the other, reluctantly. "I guess it's a new cigarette

> case.' "Oh, I shall just die if I don't see what it is. I've an idea. I will walk by him quietly, and then he'll put it away, and you watch hard while he's doing it to

> see what it is." The first part of the programme was carried out. She walked past him. But he didn't move. He hadn't seen or heard her and continued his absorbed and apparently pleased examination of the object in his hand. An instant later and she had dragged her companion into the florist's shop and

between giggles she gasped: "I saw it! Oh, what do you think it was? A mirror!"

Frozen Peaches.

Peel two quarts of ripe peaches, place in a dish with one small cupful of sugar and set in a cool place for two hours: mash fine, add one quart of water and freeze. This makes a delicious dessertpeaches if preferred .- Brooklyn Eagle. | had.

A JAPANESE MAGAZINE.

Decidental Ideas Accepted, But the Original Manner of Making Books Is Still Studied.

Of the many ideas that have been borrowed from western sources, that of preparing daily papers, magazines and other general literature for the public is already conspicuous in Japan. Where the two extremes of east and west meet, as in the case of the magazine the "Fuzoku Gaho," our attention is drawn toward the efforts that have been made to form an interesting addition to literature and art, says C. M. Salwey, in Asiatic Quarterly.

This magazine is a hybrid between ancient and recent work, of which many examples are now issued to the Japanese public. The system upon which it is "got up" shows that although western ideas have been accepted, in many respects the original manner of making books is still studied. The title page and frontispiece will be found at the end of the journal, and the pages numbered according to ouridea, backwards. The text is given in usual oriental style, running half-way down the page from top to bottom, commencing from the right-hand side. All matter for reading, either explanations of pictures, news, advertisements, and so forth, is printed in Chinese characters, with the exception of the last page, which is in Japanese.

The illustrations show the influence of western ideas. The Fuzoku Gaho is profusely illustrated in various ways -double-paged pictures confined to single subjects, or made up of many sketches, as we find them in weekly numbers of the Graphic, etc. This system is most frequently resorted to where several classes of the community having a number of little pink ties of | are engaged in the same occupation, or when the old and new version of existing things are set off against each other by way of contrast. Single-paged pictures in black and white or colors, and also small sketches interspersed in the text, are comprised within the covers of this monthly. The Fuzoku Gaho embraces a variety of subjects of historic worth, and present interestancient manners and customs that are rapidly disappearing, such as the secret forging of swords, the cutting of stone implements, the celebration of oldestablished festivals, down to the latest incidents in Corea and Formosa, thus insuring many readers by the wide range of subjects it embraces. Occasionally advertisements of English goods appear in a cloud of Chinese ideographs, for instance, the figure of an English watch, printed on colored paper to arrest attention; and Japanese articles of manufacture are recommended in the same European method.

Owing to the number of Chinese ideographs, in which most printed matter is given, the editing of a journal or newspaper in Japan is no light task. Mr. Henry Norman tells us that the staff employed on a "daily" amounts to nearly 150 persons. As the Japanese equivalent for the Chinese characters employed requires to be kept continually in the ears of those who pick out the ideographs for the printer, the from the lips of the boys whose busi- ature appears to have occurred in the ness it is to hunt out the types from the tall cases that line the walls. The has its summer when we have our sounds must be uttered or they cannot be recognized among the many thousand types that need be overlooked for the compilation of a printed book. The lower classes in Japan cannot understand their journals unless

they can read them aloud. Too much credit must not be placed as yet upon daily intelligence. If news that will interest the public is not to be gained through the day's events, it must be forthcoming from the brains of the reporters. The absence of a general telegraphic system, or any other quick way of disseminating news from one town to another, renders reliable information difficult to collect at a given time. Besides, editors must not give too much attention to the public, and the large staff necessary is partly owing to indiscretions of this kind. There must always be one or more editors to spare. If injudicious liberality of information has enforced the temporary residence of an editor in a place of silence, safety and police supervision, another must be ready to take up the

FIGHT HAIL WITH ARTILLERY.

Methods Employed in Italy in Early Times Revived and Modified.

Cannonading to prevent hail seems to have been tried in Italy from very early times; in fact, it was forbidden by a royal decree by Empress Maria Theresa; but in recent years several Italians and Styrians have revived it | FLOUR-Win. patent. 4 10 @ 4 20 and modified the methods. They are, WHEAT-No. 2 red ... 79 however, working in the dark as much as were Powers and Dyrenforth in their efforts to make rain by cannonading, says Youth's Companion.

Little is known about the method of formation of hail, and there is nothing to show that the smoke rings from the Italian vortex cannon ought to be able to dissipate hailstorms. The reports of the experiments in Italy show us that the converts to this new idea RYE are deceiving themselves by looking only at a few apparent successes and LARD-Steam neglecting the many exceptions. Hailstorms are proverbially local and erratic in their movements. The storm that moves away from the cannonading today may move right into it to-morrow.

It will be well not to accept too readily the idea that man can so torture the clouds as to make rain or prevent hail. A leading meteorologist, after careful examination of the Styrian experiments, says that there has as yet been no satisfactory proof that the vortex cannon has had any effect on either the hail or the lightning, although the energy of its vortex tempts Oranges may be substituted for one to imagine that it might have

GOULDS TO BUILD.

Mrs. Howard Gould Considered Plane for a Fine City and Country Residence.

Mrs. Howard Gould is considering plans for two splendid houses, the building of which will begin when Mrs. Gould and her husband return from Europe next October. One house, a city residence, will cost \$750,000; the other, a country house, \$250,000. The Howard Gould town residence will include a spacious automobile court. One entrance to the house will be a hallway on the street level, which will be lined with white marble pillars. There will be bronze gateways and other elegancies of French empire architecture, which Mrs. Gould is now studying.

Competitive designs for these two handsome dwellings were sent to Mrs. Howard Gould in Paris a fortnight ago by four noted New York architects. It was reported she had practically selected the town house plans by C. P. H. Gilbert and the country seat designs by Bruce Price. The plans will not be put in final form until the Goulds return.

The Howard Gould city mansion will be built on the south corner at Fifth avenue and Seventy-third street. Mr. Gould paid \$500,000 for the land two years ago and made a gift of it to his tride. The country seat will be built at Sands Point, near the W. C. Whitney domain at Westbury, L. I. Mr. Gould bought an old mansion there last spring, and his brokers have just concluded purchases of a large tract adjoining.

SOUTH AFRICAN CURIOS.

Webster Davis Gathers Among Other Things the Skin of an Immense Lion Killed in That Country.

During his recent sojourn in South Africa Webster Davis, catching the contagion of curio hunting which has spread over the dark continent in the closing days of this century, picked up a number of interesting articles. Conspicuous among them is the skin of one of the largest lions ever killed in that country and which was obtained by a missionary from the Kaffirs who had trapped and killed the king of beasts. Being reduced to poverty by the existing conditions in the region where he lived, the missionary was compelled to sacrifice the much prized trophy for a tempting offer of British gold. This skin has been mounted, and, with other interesting relics of his journey, will shortly be deposited in the Nationa museum in cases and will be set apart for the Davis collection. Rifles, swords, cavalry saddles, and other accouterments picked up on the battlefields of South Africa are included in this interesting exhibit which will be displayed for the information and instruction of visitors to Uncle Sam's museum at Washington.

Warm Weather Universal.

During the past winter, which has been marked by uncommonly high temperatures in the northern hemissouthern hemisphere, which, of course, winter. In South America, South Africa and Australia exceedingly hot weather was experienced while our part of the world was enjoying a mild winter.

Football Tactics.

Late fishing parties complain, says the Minneapolis Journal, that mosquitoes in the northern woods have learned the art of backing off a couple of feet. getting a good start, then shutting their wings and legs together and taking a dive right through the interstices of the netting.

MARKET REPORT.

Cincinnati, July 14.

ATTLE—Common\$3 25	@ 4 25
Select butchers 5 10	@ 5 15
ALVES-Extras	@ 6 25
IOGS—Select packers 5 40	@ 5 45
Mixed packers 5 35	@ 5 40
HEEP-Choice 4 10	@ 4 25
AMBS—Extra 6 40	@ 6 50
LOUR-Spring pat 4 35	@ 5 00
VHEAT-No. 2 red	@ 801/2
ORN-No. 2 mixed	@ 46
ATS-No. 2 mixed	@ 27
RYE—No. 2	@ 62
IAY—Choice timothy14 25	@14 50
IESS PORK	@13 00
ARD	@ 6 70
BUTTER-Ch. dairy	@ 14
Choice creamery	@ 21
PPLES-Ch. to fancy 3 75	@ 4 00
POTATOES—Per brl. 1 00	@ 1 10
OBACCO-New 1 20	@17 00
Old 4 00	@22 75
CHICAGO	

CHICAGO. No. 3 spring...... 79 @ 75 CORN—No. 2 27 @ OATS-No: 2 RYE 581/2@ PORK—Mess12 45 @12 50 LARD-Steam 6 821/2@ 6 85 NEW YORK.

FLOUR-Win. patent. 4 00 @ 4 60 WHEAT-No. 2 red... @ CORN-No. 2 mixed... OATS-No. 2 mixed... 65 PORK—Mess13 25 @14 00 BALTIMORE.

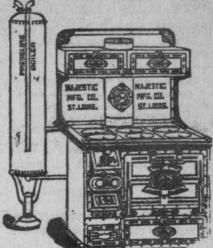
WHEAT-No. 2 red... 731/4@ Southern 761/00 CORN-No. 2 mixed.. 471/2@ OATS—No. 2 mixed.. 27½@ 28 CATTLE—First qual.. 5 10 @ 5 25 HOGS-Western 5 80 @ 5 90 INDIANAPOLIS.

WHEAT-No. 2 red... 82 CORN-No. 2 mixed .. OATS-No. 2 mixed.. @ 251/4

LOUISVILLE. FLOUR-Win. patent. 4 50 @ 5 00 WHEAT-No. 2 red ... 75 CORN-Mixed 471/2 OATS-Mixed PORK-Mess LARD -Steam

PERRY'S STOVE AND TINSTORE

THE GREAT MAJESTIC.



THE GREAT MAJESTIC.

I have a complete line of the great Majestic ranges For gas fittings, house furnishings. plumbing metal roofing, door and window screens, refrigerators, etc., a can give the best line for the least mon-

sy,

BENJ. PERRY.

PARIS, KY.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

Not only cures, but it keeps well. Is sold by an organized company of reliable business men and has the endorsement of thousands of Clergymen and noted people throughout the country. We speak of that wonderful Instrument Electropoise, and ask your careful examination into the cures it has wrought. Col. A. P, Nunally, of the Inter-Ocean, Chicago, writes: "Nearly three years, experience with Electropoise only confirms the truth of your claims. I say to my friends that this instrument is a most wonderful invention, and I would not part with mine if I could not get another." Send address for our book giving letters from people who have een cured by Electropoise. ELECTRO-Poise co., 513 Fourth Avenue, Louisville, Ky.

Myagency insures against fire, wind and storm-best old reliable, prompt paying companies-nonunion. W. O. HINTON, Agent.

ATTENTION FARMERS.

THOMAS' STOCK MEDICINE will cure Hog Cholera. The medicine can be made at home for less than five cents a pound. Money refunded at any time within sixty days if not satisfactory. Price of receipts \$1. Call at BOURBON News office and get them.
A. T. FORSYTH.

Frankfort & Cincinnati Ry.

ELKHORN ROUTE.

LOCAL TIME CARD IN EFFECT DE-EMBER 5rm, 18-8.

EAST BOUND. Lve Frankfort a
Lve Elkhorn
Lve Switzer
Lve Stamping Gr'nd
Lve Duvalis
Lve Johnson
Lve Georretown

WEST BOUND.							
	No. 2 Pass.	No. 4. Pass.	No. 6. Mixed				
ve Paris c	9 30am 9 40am 9 45am	5 50pm 5 55pm	::::				
ve C S R'y Depot b ve Georgetown	9 53 am 10 28am 10 32am	6 20 pm	7 50ama 7 51ama				
ve Johnson		6 82pm 6 89pm	8 22am				
ve Switzer		6 56pm	8 40am				

Daily except Sunday. a Connects with L. & N.; b connects with Q. & C.; connects with Ky, Central.

KENTUCKY CENTRAL POINTS

8:40 4:25 5:10 8:30 6,16	7:50 8:40 11:42	Lv Ar Ar		Frankfort. Georgetown Paris Maysville Winchester kichmond	 . Ar . Lv . Lv	10:28 9:30 5:45 7:09	7;10 6:17 5:40 1:25 2:55
	G	EO		BARPER,		Sup	·6.

JOS. R. NEWTON, G P. A.

TIME TABLE.

EAST BOUND.

Lv Louisville..... 8:30am 6:00pm
Ar Lexington 11:15am 8:40pm
Lv Lexington 11:25am 8:50pm 8:30am 5:50pm
Lv Winchester .. 11:58am 9:23pm 9:15am 6:30pm
Ar Mt. Sterling .. 12:25pm 9:50pm 9:50am 7:05pm
Ar Washington ... 6:59am 3:40pm
Ar Philadelphia. 10:15am 7.05pm
Ar New York 12:40n'n 9:08pm

WEST BOUND.

Ar Winchester.... 7:30am 4:50pm 6:55am 2:50pm Ar Lexington...... 8:00am 5:20pm 7:35am 3:45pm Ar Frankfort..... 9:11am 6:30pm Ar Shelbyville... 10:01am 7:20pm Ar Louisville... 11:00am 8:15pm

Trains marked thus + run daily except Sunday; other trains run daily. Through Sleepers between Louisville, Lexington and New York without change. For rates, Sleeping Car reservations or

any information call on F. B. CARR, Agent L. & N. R. R. or, GEORGE W. BARNEY, Paris Ky.

Div. Pass. Agent,

If you want pure white lime leave your orders at my office on Main street.
All orders promptly attended to. JACOB SCH WARTA